



Miss Carrie M<sup>rs</sup> Gill  
Emerson

20

Boarding House

Oct 8 '95

Dear Carrie

I expected your letter to day-morn and got it and Oh I felt like better after I had read it I will tell you right here that I cut my thumb to day on a piece of ware and can't write very well

N.B. to this paper there was a fire last night in the Daily Review office and Harry is a fireman

and that is how I got  
it He has a whole lot  
of it at the engine house  
I am very sorry to hear  
that you are so lonesome  
and if there is any thing

I can do for you why you  
know me I think of you  
all the time Carrie and wonder

what you are doing  
don't you believe that I will  
burn your letter for I am  
dead stuck on that kind  
of letters

I am glad to hear that Louis  
has made a catch but say  
we have the first right to  
that cot in the dining room  
ain't that right they can  
have the sofa it isn't

in it any way

I am sorry to hear that you  
felt so bad Sunday night  
it rained all day <sup>here</sup> Sunday  
and I didn't know what  
to do with my self

I want to hear that mag  
preach but I ain't going  
any more he gives me  
the jim jams

I received a letter from  
Hef this evening when  
I wrote I asked him a  
lot of questions and he did  
not answer one of them  
and so I won't write any  
more I guess Maggie  
has got him bothered  
I think that your thoughts  
are very interesting and

I don't think but I know  
that I love you more than  
ever I don't think you are  
a bit foolish but just the  
best girl in the world

Please dear Carrie don't  
worry about me too much  
for I will be with you as  
soon as I can get there

One of the boys got the wound  
to night and I have been  
try ing to get it out the  
old boss is kind of stuck on  
me and don't give me the  
d - I like he does some  
of them He said Harry  
was the best hand he ever  
had in the shop and he  
knows I am a brother to  
him



I saw Lis last Sunday and  
told her I was tired of Mon-  
and was going back home  
she said that was right  
and she didnt blame me  
she said the next thing  
she heard of I would  
be married to some Iowa  
girl I wonder where  
she got her information

she is worried a good deal  
a bout Harry but she said  
she wouldnt have any thing  
to do with him until he  
would behave him self  
she told me a whole lot  
of things I guess she feels  
pretty bad over it but he  
dont seem to care she  
gave me here her picture

and I'll bet you will say  
she is good looking when  
you see it

She give another of my self  
taken with some of the  
boys about five years ago  
I had one of them and  
it got burnt up she is  
the only girl I have spoken  
to since I have been here.  
I think I have had a fine  
visit with the old crowd  
But old Mounmouth is  
"on the pig train" as they  
say.

I have read your letter a  
dozen times and am not tired  
of it and never will be

of you or any of your letters  
But my room mate is snoring  
like hog and I guess  
I will have to do the  
same to keep even

So good night dear and  
kiss your self once for me  
Your old Woodsy